





### "THE MORNING COMETH"

"Watchman, what of the night? The morning cometh." (Isaiah xli, 11-12.)  
When I behold how, out of ruined night,  
Filled with all weirds of haunted  
ancientness,  
And dreams and phantasies of pale  
distress,  
Is builded, beam by beam, the splen-  
did light,  
The opalescent glory, gem bedight,  
Of dew-embazoned morning; when I  
know  
Such wondrous hopes, such luminous  
beauties grow  
From out earth's shades of sadness,  
and affright,  
O, then, my heart, amid thy question-  
ing fear,  
Dost thou not whisper: "He who  
buildeth thus  
From wrecks of dark such wonders at  
His will,  
Can re-create from out death's night  
for us  
The marvels of a morning gladder still  
Than ever trembled into beauty  
here?"

### KNEE DRILL

Some of us must have much care  
or we shall cease from prayer.  
The family altar is the heart of  
the home, and determines the health.  
We do not wait upon God long  
enough for Him to tell us what to do.  
Our service is the seal that attests  
the genuineness of our prayers.

### WORK IN FAITH

Sow with a generous hand;  
Pause not for toil or pain;  
Tire not through the heat of Summer,  
Tire not through the cold Spring rain;  
But wait till the Autumn comes  
For the sheaves of golden grain.  
Sow, and look onward, upward  
Where the starry light appears—  
Where, in spite of the coward's  
doubting  
Or your own heart's trembling fears,  
You shall reap in joy the harvest  
You have sown today in tears.

### ALL OF A SUDDEN

FACTS are stubborn things, against  
which even the most capacious have  
to give way. Who, for instance, would  
be bold enough to dispute the genuineness  
of the conversion of a man at  
Chelsea, England, who the other day  
in his testimony detailed the date,  
hour and place of his entrance into  
the Light? "It happened all of a sudden,"  
he said. And seeing that he had  
been in prison nine times, had lost  
his character and many situations as  
a result of drinking and other sins,  
and had almost broken the hearts of  
his mother and wife, who had to work  
to keep him, surely none can gainsay  
the reality and completeness of the  
change. His delight is now to work  
for an honest living, to study God's  
Word and seek His will concerning  
himself.

# FLASHES from the LIGHTHOUSE

## A Most Beautiful Trait

### Unselfishness Creates Other Good Qualities

UNSELFISHNESS is one of the most beautiful traits in the Christian's character. To be continually thinking of others, lending a sympathetic ear to their sorrows and difficulties, placing their interests and happiness before one's own, brings an undefinable happiness in its train. Not desiring to be 'first,' not making a bee-line always for the most comfortable seat, in short, not causing

to see that their sacrifices are well advertised. But the unselfishness we desire and which we should all strive to attain, should be enacted in daily life, as opportunities arise, even if no one but the Lord and the individual concerned knows of the pleasure forfeited or extra duties performed behind the scenes. It is the very fact that only God Himself knows, that brings into our lives that sense of

## Eternity--the Great Forever

ETERNITY—How vast the thought. No human mind can scale its height, nor tell its length and breadth and depth. It never ends. It IS THE GREAT FOREVER.

What is this life of ours when compared to Eternity. It is but the rain drop in the ocean, it is gone in a moment. Gone, forgotten, and Eternity remains. Yet, solemn thought, O soul of man, throughout Eternity—so boundless—thou wilt exist, but where?

In thought we take our stand upon some eminence. Beneath, we view the serried ranks of all the sons of men passing onward with steady tread. No step backward is taken, no retreat—ever onward. To what bourn are they pressing? ETERNITY. But as we gaze upon that solemn scene—upon those multitudes pressing onward to the great Forever—we see them part, that mighty army is divided, and in two columns now it goes—ever onward. To what bourn do they travel? ETERNITY. But in Eternity will there be division? Shall not men of every clime and faith commingle in one scene of bliss? Shall not the drunkard and the debauchee, the Christ-rejecter and the godless, join hand with martyrs and with saints? Nay! not so, for look again at yonder marching crowd. The steps of one vast company are upward. Upon the way they tread there shines the steady light of Heaven, joyously they march, for the end of the way is assured to them.

Look well upon the other company. Their road, alas! is downward. Upon their pathway, between the fulfilment of pleasure's sunshine, dark shadows fall—the shadows of a lost Eternity. And as we gaze upon these companies we learn the destination of the one is—HEAVEN; the destination of the other—HELL. But why should they be parted thus, and why should so different a destiny be theirs? Behold the Cross for answer. 'Twas there some turned aside. They chose the gaudy flowers that bloom along the way of death to Heaven's best joys, they loved their sins, they took the self-willed way. They have rejected Christ, and by rejecting Christ refused His blessing, His salvation, His joy, His Heaven. Alas! for them, poor blinded dupes of Satan, would that they could see their folly and turn to Christ, for He would yet receive them. Reader! on which road do you travel, and

### WHERE WILL YOU SPEND ETERNITY?

speech and action to be always prefaced by a capital 'I,' making the individual a sort of central sun around which everything must revolve, is to display in some measure the spirit of our Lord. Unselfishness is a rare quality, but it is possible for all to possess it.

Advertised Sacrifices  
Unfortunately, some people become unselfish 'to order.' That is to say, they will forfeit a little pleasure, perform some irksome task, or undertake some unpleasant journey, if by so doing they are sure of receiving an abundance of praise. They are careful

happiness which comes only from this one source.  
In a material sense, an unselfish life is very lovely, but if the person in question is well saved, it becomes doubly so. Unselfishness naturally creates other good qualities, or if already possessed, but lying dormant, brings them to the surface to play their part in the life of the individual, beautifying it day by day. Let us learn to keep self in the background, having 'others' as our watch-word all along the line. It is never too late to be more humble, more courteous, and what is at the root of all, more loving.

## : POINTED THOUGHTS :

Prayer is the key of the morning and the lock of the night.

A more glorious victory cannot be gained over another man than this, that when the injury began on his part, the kindness should begin on ours.

The Bible is never too deep for the child, nor too shallow for the aged. Meekness is not weakness.

To know little is bad; not to wish to know more is worse.

We should never hesitate to follow the track of Christ. How can we call any place common or unclean when His gracious feet have trod?

Never bite back at backbiters. There is a difference between being overcome of sin and coming over to sin, but it must be repented of.

### TAKING THE CONSEQUENCES

THERE is no cause so helpless as one without enthusiasm. The people who "don't mind much" are sure to go to the wall. That is why religion is now so largely looked out of the road.

People can only be thoroughly aroused on something in which they have personal interest. And the extent of their personal interests or hopes in any cause is just the measure of their enthusiasm. Look at the action by a political opposition trying to turn out a strong party and get their place!

Enthusiasts are expected to take consequences. To be despised, abused, ridiculed, maligned, is nothing. If they really care they go to prison, and lose money, health, business, and life with joy for the cause. Test The Army by this, and take as illustrations our experiences in Switzerland, United States, and India—indeed, almost anywhere!

Any want of enthusiasm about Jesus Christ is execrable. If the Good Friday story be false, what an abomination to let all society revolve around it! But if it be true, and not only true but thoroughly recognized and published amongst six at least of the wealthiest nations that ever existed, what an abomination that enthusiasm for Him should still be rare!

Remember, enthusiasts in any good cause are the pioneers of the future. Just in proportion to the extent of their excretion today is their elevation tomorrow.

### THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

Jesus shed His own precious Blood to cleanse you from sin. Have you washed in the fountain which God opened for sin and uncleanness? You need cleansing. "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God."—Rom. 3:23.

You say I am a respectable person; so was Nicodemus, and yet Jesus said to him: "Ye must be born again."—John 3:7. You say I am a great sinner, so was David, but he confessed his sin and sought God for cleansing, as he cried, "Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51:2. And we know that God, who is gracious, cleansed and forgave him. Paul was a great sinner, but we know that he confessed his sin and publicly acknowledged Jesus as his Saviour and Lord, and was freely forgiven and greatly used of God as a missionary of the cross.

You may not be a great sinner, but if you keep on rejecting Jesus you will be lost. Read John 3:18: "He that believeth on Him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." He knows every act of your life, every word of your lips, every secret thought of your heart. "BE SURE YOUR SIN WILL FIND YOU OUT."—Num. 32:23.

Reader, God loves you; He longs to cleanse and save you, if you will only let Him. He says: "Come now, and let us reason together, though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool."—Isa. 1:18.

Are you abiding in the love of God, or is the wrath of God abiding on you?



### 'OUR MASTER'

By THE GENERAL

THIS exceedingly helpful volume contains a series of vivid and instructive studies of the outstanding characteristics of the Saviour's life. Throughout its illuminating pages The General presents new and absorbing pictures of the Man of Sorrows in His sufferings as well as in His triumph over death. Old truths make a new and tender appeal to the heart, and bring to life's commonest experiences a close and practical application. At least six of the chapters deal with some incident connected with Easter Week. There is a perfect understanding of human frailty in the chapter on Gethsemane—"A Neglected Saviour?" This tells of the disciples sleeping in the Garden while the Master prayed alone.

Jesus knew the failures begotten of human weakness, as well as the horror of human sin. And so He made allowances, and was as patient with those who left Him, as He was tender to those who were steadfast. He loved them both. Go thou, and do likewise. In your home; in your family circle; in your Court; in your office; in your work, be it what it may; when men fail and forsake your Lord; even if all disappoint and desert you, you must love them still. Be faithful with them; but above all, be steadfast in your own purpose, and devote all your zeal and strength to finish the work that God has given you to do.

New Pictures of Gethsemane  
Surely here is a lesson which is not easy to learn—and not easy to carry out when we have learned it! It is more difficult to those who are eager and zealous than to the indifferent and careless, and less easy to those who are likest to their Lord than for those who are afar off. A new picture of Gethsemane—and a lesson we little thought to learn there!

Then there is a chapter on the burial of Jesus, which will be found sweet and comforting indeed to those who have passed through the dark clouds of bereavement and have carried those they have loved most dearly to the grave.

Are they not buried with Him? Are they not gone on before? Are they not ours still? Are we not theirs as really as ever? He passed through that brief path of darkness and death out into the everlasting light of the Resurrection Glory. Do you think, then, that He will leave them behind? The grave could not contain Him. Do you think it has strength to hold them? No—not they are alive—alive for evermore! because He lives, they live also!

Yes—and because "He is hope" when men deceive, and false teachers mislead, and politicians waver, and the multitude is as fickle as ever—we join with The General in his shout of gladness as we look up to the Rock that changes not, in the darkest hour of disappointment with ourselves, in the depth of that miserable aftermath of sorrow and failure which follows all pride and foolish self-assertion.

After Calvary  
That shout of gladness is clearer and surer because it sounds out after the long darkness of Calvary, the cruel passion of the cross, and the short-lived triumph of the grave.

There is a wonderfully rich and moving chapter called "Windows in Calvary." The words of Jesus to Mary are made real to all mothers who suffer. His words to the thief by His side are used by The General to draw Salvationists into the spirit of Jesus which is in intimate and constant nearness to sinners and to sin. "He got as near as He could to them in their misery, and died to save them from it."

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# HOUSE

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## OUR WEEKLY SERMONETTE

# Worship The King

By Commissioner Henry C. Hodder

**W**ORSHIP with adoration. Worship with reverence. Worship with ecstasy. The Babe in the manger, who was heralded to earth with songs from the celestial world, is our Lord and King. Worshipped in heaven by angels and worshipped by the first company of men on earth, who heard the angelic hosts proclaiming His birth.

What has His coming meant to this poor, sin-stricken world? Not only its redemption and its freedom from bondage and slavery here and hereafter, but it has opened the gates of heaven and has brought God to man and man to God. For unto us a Child was born, and unto us a Son was given.

Let us worship Him as King. He is King of Kings and Lord of Lords. Let us worship Him with adoration and gifts. The wise men brought their gold as to a King, their frankincense as to a great High Priest, and their myrrh, signifying what a blessing would flow from His birth towards the sons of men.

Let us worship Him in love. Love is better than gold. God's best, greatest, unspeakable gift is the love of Jesus to us, which saves our guilty souls, bestows upon us all grace here and glory hereafter. We must love Him in sacrifice and service, and go forth because of His divine love in our hearts, to the busy world, to love it, to interest ourselves in its life, and to lead it back to God.

Let us worship Him in praise. What a wonderful life He lived! What a wonderful example He set! What a wonderful provision He made!

Jesus Christ learned, and laboured, and loved. In every thought, in every action, the effluence of His life was love. Let us worship Him in the beauty of Holiness. That is what His coming to earth meant for us. His name shall be called Jesus, because He shall save His people from their sins. Let us therefore enter into an oneness of mind and purpose. He emptied Himself. Shall we not empty ourselves of all that is selfish and worldly and drink of His spirit, entering into an absolute consecration, claiming the cleansing and purifying of our hearts through this great gift of God's love?

Let us worship Him in our activities. For to love is to serve. And are we not as Salvationists saved to serve? It is our business to gladden the world, to lift burdens, to wipe away tears, to toil and win precious souls to our Saviour King. The needy are all around us. The little children need our special care, especially in consideration of the fact that there is no Bible in the school. We cannot, we dare not, be neglectful of those of whom Christ said, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." We must continue to strive with might and main to save these young lives from the deceitfulness and destruction of sin, and win them in early life to God. The young people on the threshold of a life's choice. We must teach them to beware of the beginnings of evil and woo them to the higher, nobler life which is found in Christ and His service.

To the great crowd who have lost in the battle and are in the depths of sin and misery, secretly hungering for something that will lift them to a purer and better way, we must go with the Gospel of hope, peace, and power, that they may know the truth of the angels' song, who sang on that Christmas morning that the coming of the Babe in Bethlehem brought peace and goodwill to men.

Oh, worship the King, all-glorious above;  
Oh, gratefully sing His power and His love.  
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days;  
Pavilioned in splendour and girded with praise.

**Next Week: Christmas 'War Cry' Champions**



**SPARE A MINUTE?**

WHILE travelling on a long railway journey a minister was sitting with a Bible and a time-table in front of him.

A man, who came and sat beside him remarked, "I guess that old Book of yours is about played out."

"What do you mean?" asked the minister.

"Well," he said, "don't you know that the Old Testament is made up of a lot of stories and traditions that are what you might call folk-lore, and the New Testament endorses the whole lot. I'm through with it."

"Look here, my friend," the minister replied, "this morning I bought this time-table. I didn't know who compiled it, nor the sources from which it was compiled; but I have been watching and testing it for the last four hours. I have discovered that the list of stopping-places it gives tallies exactly with those where we have come to a halt. I am getting to believe in this time-table, and feel sure it is as reliable where I can't test it."

"What has that got to do with the question?" asked the American.

"This," replied the minister. "This old Book has been tested by unnumbered millions. Above all, it has been authenticated by the use of the Saviour of the world. I have tested it myself since childhood, and proved its efficacy to lead me to do God's will, and so I believe in it."

The value of the Written Word has been tested and found all sufficient times without number. Follow that Word.

## Coming Events

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HODDER

Winnipeg III ..... Dec. 31  
Winnipeg I ..... Jan. 1  
(Y. P. Rally)

### MRS. COMMISSIONER HODDER

Kildonan Home ..... Jan. 3

### THE CHIEF SECRETARY and MRS. MORRIS

Winnipeg III ..... Dec. 31  
Winnipeg I ..... Watchnight Service

### LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. TAYLOR

Field Secretary  
Winnipeg III ..... Dec. 30  
Illustrated Travel Talk

Winnipeg III ..... Dec. 31

### LIEUT.-COLONEL PHILLIPS

Winnipeg III ..... Dec. 31  
Winnipeg I ..... Watchnight Service  
Winnipeg I ..... Jan. 1  
(Y. P. Rally)

### MAJOR WHITE

Winnipeg III ..... Dec. 31  
STAFF-CAPT. J. C. HABBICK  
Neepawa ..... Dec. 27

Dauphin ..... Dec. 28  
Swan River ..... Dec. 29  
GRACE HOSPITAL  
Mrs. Lt.-Col. McLean ..... Dec. 31



## UNITED FOR SERVICE

Ensign George Mundy and Lieutenant Edith Toepfer married under The Flag

ON the evening of November 30th and long before the hour announced for the wedding of Ensign Mundy and Lieut. Toepfer, people were on their way to The Salvation Army Citadel in Prince Albert, and at eight o'clock the Hall was crowded to its utmost capacity. It was evident that the people of the city were greatly interested in the event, and when the



Ensign and Mrs. George Mundy

contracting parties, followed by the rest of the wedding group, took their places on the platform, they were greeted most heartily by the large congregation.

The decorations were all that one could desire, the yellow, red and blue of The Army predominating.

Rarely, if ever, have notes of praise to God rang out with so happy a peal in Prince Albert as they did during this event. The opening song, "My soul is now united" was sung in a hearty manner, the Y. P. S. M. prayed God's blessing on the ceremony and the congregation sang, "Oh for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise" in a way uplifting to all. A suitable Bible reading was read by Captain Hardy of Kamsack, and the occasion was further hallowed by the rendering of a duet by Ensigns George and Fred Mundy.

Next came the reading of the Articles of Marriage by Major Smith, D. O. Northern Saskatchewan. Confident responses by the Bride and Groom indicated their conviction of the rightness of the step being taken by them. As the Major prayed God's blessing upon the newly married pair one could not help but feel that the prayer was being heard in Heaven.

Congratulations from all parts were received and read by Major Smith. Captain Hardy referred in tender tones to Mrs. Ensign Mundy who for eighteen months had assisted her as Lieutenant at Kamsack. "She has been an inspiration to me," she declared, "lifting me nearer to Christ." Ensign Fred Mundy, in a few well chosen words, spoke on behalf of those who sit on the sands of sweet solitude.

A little child! What possibilities lay in that rude, startit mangel. Its occupant was ordained to change the destiny of nations.

"A little child shall lead them." No words of ancient prophecy were more truly spoken. God intended this truth to be broadcasted over the face of the earth by the coming of—a little child.

In the tiniest seed lies hidden a flower. The acorn conceals within its

The Ensign is of Salvationist birth, (Continued on page 9, column 1)

## A CHRISTMAS BATH

By Lieut.-Colonel Taylor

A CHRISTMAS incident? No lack of them, both grave and gay after thirty-eight Christmas days spent in The Army. To wit the following happened when I was in charge of the Citadel Corps and Training Garrison in St. John's, Newfoundland.

In those days the Christmas season offered little to most Officers but the joy of service. So it was with our Divisional Officer who, with his little family, and a sick scribe, lived in some rather cheerless rooms over a store, The Army's tailoring shop.

"Let's cheer them up with a good Christmas hamper," suggested someone. This was heartily approved and a clothes basket was filled with good things, including toys for the children, delicacies for the sick and so on. Late Christmas Eve four of us sallied forth from the Quarters into the inky darkness of the night to make the surprise call.

To the Sergeant-Major fell the task of the actual delivery, while we watched proceedings from an alleyway that gave view of both the house and store doors. There were no street lights in the vicinity, and we could see him but dimly as he placed the basket on the door step, rang the bell, and slipped away out of sight.

D. O. appeared, but at the store door, looked around, could see nothing and so returned upstairs.

The Sergt-Major now moved the basket to the step of the store, and rang again but this time the D. O. opened the other door. Peering into the darkness without result he evidently concluded that some boys were enjoying themselves at his expense.

Several minutes elapsed. The window above the store door was quietly raised. We waited with breathless anticipation. Back went the unsuspecting Sergeant-Major and just as he stooped to pick up the basket down came the contents of a well filled pail of water upon his head and shoulders.

The D. O. conducted a United Praise meeting the following afternoon and I do not know in which he was the more profuse—thanks for the hamper or apologies for the shower bath.

That was thirty-one years ago, and during all the intervening years those who took part in the little episode have been active in Army service and still going strong.

The Sergt-Major was Jonas Buter, veteran of a thousand fights and another was Captain, now Brigadier, Jennings. The Divisional Officer, Well, just ask Colonel McIntyre in the United States.

## THE FATHER'S HAND

By Brigadier E. Sims

THE midnight hour had struck and it was now Christmas morning. A few lassies from the Training Home were caroling, standing on a vacant lot which formed the boundary of two towns in the Old Land. In the doorway of a store, with her three weeks old babe wrapped in a shawl, stood a woman. No; scarcely a woman, for she was not yet twenty. She had been arrested by the singing and had caught the words:

"Where'er in all the earth we go,  
Our Father's hand we see."

To her, the words seemed a mockery. Where was the Heavenly Father's care manifested in the treatment which had been meted out to her? Deserted by the one who had promised to stand by her, turned from home with her helpless child by stern

parents, and shunned by brothers and sisters, it was as though no one cared for her.

The policeman on his beat was "trying the doors" when he espied this poor, dejected woman, and after listening to her story, he sought the leader of the Carol Singers with the result that in the Training Home on Christmas morning the unwanted babe and mother found warmth and shelter.

That Christmas day at noon, when the Captain left the home of the rescued girl's parents, it was with joy at seeing the father and mother reconciled to their daughter, and the "unwanted babe" so fondled that it appeared "much wanted" even by the brothers and sisters. Ellen does not now think the words sung that Christmas morning a mockery, for she can trace her Heavenly Father's hand.

## "POSSIBILITIES" IN A MANGER

By Ensign W. R. Putt

THE Wise Men journeyed many weary miles to see—a little child. A tiny, helpless, innocent babe. The shepherds in their rough homespun garments came to reverently uncover before—a little child. In the royal palace a king trembled with uneasy dread at the thought of—a little child.

A little child! What possibilities lay in that rude, startit mangel. Its occupant was ordained to change the destiny of nations.

"A little child shall lead them." No words of ancient prophecy were more truly spoken. God intended this truth to be broadcasted over the face of the earth by the coming of—a little child.

In the tiniest seed lies hidden a flower. The acorn conceals within its

small interior, a mighty oak. The man of strength and vigor is cased within the limits of the helpless-babe.

Is this remarkable fact appreciated as it should be? Is this truth understood as God intended that it should be understood? Does its appeal cause action?

No use applying splints to the gnarled twisted limb petrified with age. Start with the seedling and with the tender sapling. The boys and girls of today will become the men and women of tomorrow. Quick action and sustained, desperate effort are needed to save and train the children and lead them in the way of godliness and future usefulness.

## PERSONAL TESTIMONIES

By WILLIAM NEILL, ENVOY

IN that day shall there be upon the bells of the horses, HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD." Thus read the Minister on that Sabbath morning many years ago when, as a lad, I sat in the pew of the Congregational Church in Donegall Street, Belfast (Ulster). He was one of those men whom nature had particularly gifted in the matter of expression, so that as he went on to describe the glories of the life of holiness, my young heart thrilled in anticipation, but when he explained that this had to do with a future state and was only intended to cheer and inspire God's people in regard to what would come after death, my hopes went down to zero, for I was ever one to seek the immediate acquisition of that which seemed attainable.

Several years after (in the meantime I had been converted) I was brought in direct touch with The Salvation Army. The time standing out so clearly in my recollection is a Meeting conducted by "Glory" Dowdle and his wife. I was passing an Open-Air Meeting conducted by them and was "caught" by a word or two Mrs. Dowdle spoke, so followed the march to the Hall. The Meeting was full of interest to me, as the songs and testimonies were so definite. When it came to the Bible reading, let it be said the same passage as quoted at the beginning of this article, and as Mrs. Dowdle read it, with her face all aglow with holy joy, my memory was stirred and the anticipations of my boyhood were renewed. Best of all, was the clear, simple announcement that this was to be obtained "here and now."

It will be expected that when the Colonel came to me, and placing his hand upon my shoulder, invited me to come and get "the blessing" as he termed it, I immediately responded. Going with him, I carefully laid my hat, walking stick and gloves, on the penitent's bench, and knelt to pray. It was then my troubles began, and the experience was so humiliating that I have never since forgotten it. Beside me there knelt an old lady, strongly odorous of stale booze. The Colonel tapped me on the shoulder to pray for myself. I at once began to pray after the manner I had been accustomed, but that didn't suit the Colonel, who stopped me and said, "You can't go; that sort of praying into Heaven, young man, so hold on awhile and I will pray for you."

He then turned to the "boozer lady" and told her to pray. She began calling out like the publican of old, telling the Lord how bad she was and the Colonel just danced with joy, shouting "Glory, glory, that's final!" When she had finished the Colonel started to handle me, and if I had been the worst rascal on earth he couldn't have been harder on me. He brought in the walking-stick, gloves and all, until all my self-imposed respectability had gone and all I had left was the consciousness of my unworthiness to even ask for or expect such wondrous blessing as was this Holiness of Heart. By this time the Holy Spirit had laid hold of me, my heart was melted and I obtained a clear vision of what God could and would do in and through me. If I would make a full surrender, I put ALL on

(Continued on page 9, column 1)

## THROUGH THE POT

AN INTERESTING HAPPENING  
CORDED IN JAPAN THREE  
AGO, AND ITS FINE SEQUEL

IT was nigh to Christmas and a Corps Officer in an isolated Western Japan was making preliminary arrangements for the first time in that town collecting pots which are a feature of the Salvationists' Y in the Island Empire. A prospective position was just a large Jewellers and Clocks premises, so the Officer's permission to place one of these.

He was received by the wife proprietor, who, apparently under the impression that they were going to give away something to keep it hot, gave conditions that too much dirt was made!

Seeing the people were unfamiliar with the pots, it was necessary on that particular occasion explain in a loud voice what they for, and the Salvationists on duty side the Jeweller's shop were doing from morning until night. This them to be the object of great credit to the mistress. "Why," she there are we laboring for our benefit, but we are not nearly charitable as those people who striving for others." So imp was she that, she spoke of the from time to time to the employees who were so enthused that at the week their working capacity greatly improved, both as to and quantity! Moreover, possible cause of the attraction of the Salvationists, the turn-over in the showed marked increase.

The Christmas week ended, the mistress then asked The Army to go and speak about the gospel of which they had had practical exhibition, and, as the several meetings were held, the tress and the employees found and eventually the proprietor though a strict moralist, a Confucius, and in a special despatch of Christianity, was God through the prayers of his and their employees.

The whole family are now years after the incident referred to. The mistress is splendid service as the Corps urer, and all this through the eism of the Salvationists which "sanctified the common-places."

## FLOWERTIDE IN GALLI

IN spring, from Tiberias to Iareth, and for many miles I a man wades in flowers," w J. Thompson in The Spectator, wash in neverending seas we till the seas which run from check them. As I crossed the uplands, in early April, pink f the yellow scabious, perhaps t most universal and abundant estine flowers, ran riot. B had a score of gracious com scarcely less abundant, and th of the field seemed all flowe

"But I wanted to see the which Christ had known in F hood. So we went out from N with evening, and climbed the Precipitation.

"What flowers, then, did I see when He visited these hi the tiny valleys which rift t would find all the flowers of have written, with gladiol bladder campion in the plots o Among the boulders were kna marguerites, marigolds, poppi pinks. Where the mountain-s surged up before it drops abo rocks jagged and cruel, so th with boots, it was a sharp clamber over them. Their in are crammed with scrub, with burnel, carob, ilex. Yet eve found abundant flowers."



## THROUGH THE POTS

AN INTERESTING HAPPENING RECORDED IN JAPAN THREE YEARS AGO, AND ITS FINE SEQUEL

IT was nigh to Christmas and the Corps Officer in an isolated town in Western Japan was making preliminary arrangements for the placing for the first time in that town of the collecting pots which are a special feature of the Salvationists' Yuletide in the Island Empire. A splendid prospective position was just outside a large Jewellers and Clock Repairer's premises, so the Officer sought permission to place one of the pots there.

He was received by the wife of the proprietor, who, apparently being under the impression that The Army were going to give away soup and wished to keep it hot, gave consent on condition that too much dirt was not made!

Seeing the people were naturally unfamiliar with the pots, it was necessary on that particular occasion to explain in a loud voice what they were for, and the Salvationists on duty outside the Jeweller's shop were doing this from morning until night. This caused them to be the object of great curiosity to the mistress. "Why," she thought, "here are we laboring for our own benefit, but we are not nearly so enthusiastic as those people who are striving for others." So impressed was she that she spoke of this fact from time to time to the employees, who were so enthused that at end of the week their working capacity had greatly improved, both as to quality and quantity! Moreover, possibly because of the attraction of the all-alive Salvationists, the turn-over in the shop showed marked increase.

The Christmas week ended. The mistress then asked The Army Officer to go and speak about the virile gospel of which they had had such a practical exhibition, and, as the result, several meetings were held. The mistress and the employees found Christ, and eventually the proprietor himself, though a strict moralist, a believer in Confucius, and in a special sense a despiser of Christianity, was won for God through the prayers of his wife and their employees.

The whole family are now (three years after the incident referred to) Salvationists, the mistress is doing splendid service as the Corps Treasurer, and all this through the enthusiasm of the Salvationists which truly "sanctified the common-places".

## FLOWERTIDE IN GALILEE

IN spring, from Tiberias to Nazareth, and for many miles beyond, a man wades in flowers," writes E. J. Thompson in The Spectator. "I wash in never-ending seas westward, till the seas which run from Cyprus check them. As I crossed the Galilean uplands, in early April, pink flax and the yellow scabious, perhaps the two most universal and abundant of Palestine flowers, ran riot. But they had a score of gracious companions, scarcely less abundant, and the grass of the field seemed all flowers."

"But I wanted to see the flowers which Christ had known in His boyhood. So we went out from Nazareth, with evening, and climbed the Hill of Precipitation."

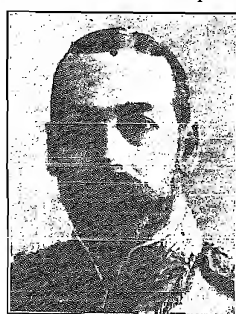
"Want flowers, then, did the boy see when He visited these hills? In the tiny valleys which rift them He would find all the flowers of which I have written, with gladioli and bladder campion in the plots of wheat. Among the boulders yore knapweeds, marjorilles, marigolds, poppies, wild pinks. Where the mountain-mass has surged up before it drops abruptly are rocks jagged and cruel, so that, even with boots, it was a sharp pain to clamber over them. Their interstices are crammed with scrub, with lentisk, burnet, carob, flex. Yet even here I found abundant flowers."

## King George and The Army

### His Majesty receives The General in Audience

ROYAL MESSAGE to be conveyed by Our Leader to His Majesty's Loyal Subjects in India

KING GEORGE received The General in audience at Buckingham Palace on Tuesday morning, Nov. 21st. This gracious act on the part of His Majesty, coming as it did practically on the eve of The General's departure for his Campaign in India and Ceylon, will afford no little satisfaction to many Salvationists in various parts of the world, and not least to that important and enthusiastic section of them among whom The General hopes shortly to find himself. Indeed, the happy and significant character of this Royal interview is enhanced by the gratifying fact that the King Emperor was pleased to entrust The General with a special message of greeting and good will from himself for use among our people in India, and which in due course it will be The General's privilege to deliver.



His Majesty King George V.

of the State Apartments of the Palace adjoining the Grand Hall. Speaking subsequently with a "War Cry" representative, who asked him for some of his impressions, The General explained that this was the fourth occasion upon which he had been privileged to have audience with His Majesty. He proceeded:

"I found the King not only in apparently very good spirits, but likewise deeply interested in The Army and its progress and in my coming Indian Campaign. His Majesty spoke of the vast Dependency with real feeling. Evidently his own visits to India—for he has twice been there—have left an indelible impression upon his mind as to the greatness and possibilities of the people, and the need for improving their social and temporal conditions."

### The King Enquires

"Our conversation presently drifted away from India to The Salvation Army at large, the King inquiring about our advances in Europe and elsewhere, whether we found The Army more acceptable to men or to women—a point upon which I was able to assure His Majesty we drew no distinction in any way between the sexes—in the different countries, and so forth."

"He further inquired most kindly about the maintenance of The Army's funds and the state of our material resources at the present time. When I explained to him some of our pressing financial difficulties, he appeared very sympathetic, remarking, 'Yes, many of the people who have newly acquired large means have not yet learnt the responsibility which wealth entails!' His Majesty sought to comfort me, however, by saying that all societies of a philanthropic character were just now in difficulties of the same kind, instancing the trying problems presented by the hospitals. He was himself hopeful, and tried to encourage me as to the future. His Majesty may not know," added The General with a smile, "how much of an optimist I am! Speaking of money, he at once recognized that with us it is not only the cost of new undertakings, but the increased cost of maintaining the work already established which has to be provided for."

"The King touched upon The Army's Leprosy Work in the Dutch Indies, and expressed a hope that we might be able to do something similar for the lepers in India—though of course another society is already engaged in some efforts there in that direction."

"When I ventured to congratulate His Majesty upon the happy and healthy influence exerted by the Prince of Wales, opining that this must be very gratifying both to the Queen and himself, he replied most warmly, 'Yes, it is—and it is the Prince's naturalness and simplicity which have won him a place in the people's hearts.'"

### Anxieties in the Homeland

"We then spoke of some of today's anxieties in the Homeland—more especially the unemployment and the suffering which is being caused thereby. I told him I thought many of the poor fellows who had thus suffered during the last year or so had shown heroic fortitude. With this opinion the King cordially agreed, at the same time expressing a strong hope that the country would at least be able to continue the assistance it had for some time been giving."

"His Majesty concluded the audience by making kind inquiries as to my health, earnestly warning me to guard against the dangers which the powerful sun of India involves, and begging me to be careful in other ways."

### The General observed in conclusion:

"During our intimate and to me enjoyable conversation we were seated in a beautifully furnished apartment. Gloom, fog and darkness without—charm, beauty and light within. The contrast was strong! And yet I was deeply conscious that the King, just as much as the humblest of his subjects, must after all depend upon the grace and love and power of God; without Him neither can princes rule nor subjects serve. I believe that no one will be more quick to admit the truth of this assertion than will His Majesty King George V."

## A THEATRE MANAGER

—THE SALVATION ARMY

—NEEDY YOUNG LADY

Good Samaritans in Action at Edmonton

SITTING at his desk, fingers running through his hair and in deep meditation while outlining his program on the "Prisoner of Zenda," C. W. Smith, manager of the Empress Theatre, Edmonton, replied courteously but sharply, "Come in," to a knock at the office door.

A young lady advanced into the office cautiously, and as her eyes took in the papers littered on the desk, she made as if to retreat.

"I'm so sorry to interrupt."

"Not at all," Chris said. "Sit down." Nervously fingering ornaments dangling from her coat that was wrapped tightly about her and with eyes downcast, she asked for work—work of any description.

"Sorry, young lady, our staff is satisfactory and there are no vacancies," was the reply.

### Choked-Sob Story

Slowly, timidly, with an occasional choked sob, the story that has been depicted in books and on the screen unfolded.

"I want to go to my mother. I have walked the streets looking for work, I left home with my people in poor circumstances and thought I could make lots of money and be able to send them some, but it's different to what I thought."

"Where are you from?"

"Winnipeg," was the low murmur.

"Have you any money?"

"No."

"Have you eaten today?"

"Yes," was the timid reply, although the tone belied the word.

"What do you want me to do?"

"I don't know."

Swiftly the thought of his wife arriving on the morrow and the work in connection with the "Prisoner of Zenda," lying on the desk unfinished, made Smith do some fast thinking.

"Just a minute, young lady," he said, as he looked at the phone book.

Dialing a number, he waited. "Is that the Salvation Army?"—Well, I have a young lady in distress at the office."

"We'll have an Officer down right away!"—Fine! Thank you."

Smith smiles for the first time as he thought it was a good way out of an embarrassing situation.

Presently the Officer enters. The situation is explained. While the Officer looks the young lady over and decides in her favor.

"Can you advance her fare to her home?" Smith queries.

Raising the fare

A pause—a slight hesitation and then the Officer digs in his pocket.

"The fare is \$25.55, I've got \$15.00 rent money. Smith looks hopefully at the Officer, while he is thinking that his rent money is lying in the safe, and what would happen if he tore into it with the wife coming.

"That's all I have," the Officer states.

Some quick thinking, then a sudden decision. "I'll put up the balance of \$10.55 and \$3.00 for meals out of the rent money for the journey," Smith states.

"Oh! You mustn't do that," a voice sobs.

"Never mind, little lady," was the rejoinder. And as the money passed hands, tears flowed freely.

The Officer took charge of the young lady inviting her to his home and a nice warm supper.

Smith closed the door quietly, sat at his desk and thought that his time had been well spent when he thought of the little proverb, "If you have a kindness shown pass it on."

Two hours later the phone rang and the voice of The Salvation Army Officer said, "The young lady is on the first leg of her journey for home."



# THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in  
Canada West and Alaska

Founder \_\_\_\_\_ William Booth  
General \_\_\_\_\_ Bramwell Booth  
International Headquarters,  
London, England.

Territorial Commander,  
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,  
217-219 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be ad-  
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## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### Promotion:

To be Ensign:  
Captain Robert McDain.

### To be Captain.

Lieutenant Herbert Biggs

### Marriage:

Ensign George Mundy to Lieutenant  
Edith Toepfer, at Prince Albert,  
Saskatchewan, Nov. 30th, 1922.

**HENRY C. HODDER,**  
Commissioner.

## PROMOTED

### Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp

ANSWERS THE ROLL CALL  
ON THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14TH

MRS. Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, of the  
Washington Division, Western  
Territory, U. S. A., has answered the  
Roll Call. Those who knew her  
best feel heart-sad at her leaving but  
rejoice in the assurance that she was  
ready for her Last Orders and has re-  
ceived a Royal Welcome in the Eternal  
City.

For some time prior to her pro-  
motion Mrs. Sharp was a patient



sufferer and her release from the  
earthly tabernacle was a merciful one.  
In her New Home the torture of pain  
is unknown.

Thus The Army loses another of  
its valiant women warriors and her  
loss will be mourned by literally thou-  
sands in both the United States and  
Canada, and by numbers scattered in  
the earth's far corners.

To the Colonel, her side-partner in  
The War for many years, and to those  
who feel most the burden of bereave-  
ment, we offer our hearts' condolences,  
and pray that the God of Comfort shall  
strengthen them until The Morning.

# Our Busy Leaders

First Three Months of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder's  
Command of Canada West Territory Packed  
Tight with Splendid Activities for  
God and The Army

## The Outlook for 1923 is Inspiring

THREE months have elapsed since we welcomed Com-  
missioner and Mrs. Hodder to this Territory. They have  
been months crowded with busy service, both in the Field  
and at the Centre. Naturally the Fall Congress gatherings star  
as the outstanding happenings thus far, but splendidly inspiring  
and gloriously fruitful have been the many other events, includ-  
ing Meetings at Victoria, Vancouver, Calgary, Edmonton, Sas-  
katoon, Regina, Moose Jaw, Medicine Hat, Lethbridge, Brandon,  
Selkirk and Winnipeg, which have figured on their engagement  
calendar.

Our Leader has conducted a Spiritual day with the Cadets,  
a Council for Bandsmen, has addressed the members of  
several clubs in Winnipeg, and has, generally speaking, been  
monopolized by the many-sided claims of his appointment.

With Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder at the helm we con-  
clude the year of 1922 in great spirit, and look forward to 1923  
with a quality of anticipation difficult to define.

## WEEKEND AT BRANDON

THE brief visit of Commissioner  
and Mrs. Hodder to Brandon on  
their way from Vancouver to Winni-  
peg, when they first arrived in Can-  
ada, caused Comrades and friends to  
look forward with a great deal of  
expectation to their visit to this City  
on December 9th and 10th.

Arriving on a late train, with the  
thermometer running several degrees  
below zero and a cold wind blowing,  
our Territorial Leaders, accompanied  
by Lieut.-Colonel McLean, rushed  
right into the Saturday night Meeting,  
which was of a bright, happy nature.  
The Commissioner remarked that it  
was the first opportunity which had  
thus far presented itself for the con-  
ducting of an old-fashioned praise  
service since his arrival in Canada,  
and suggested that the Divisional  
Officers, Staff-Captain J. Habkirk,  
should lead a Testimony Meeting for  
fifteen minutes, which he did in his  
usual happy style. Short, impressive  
addresses by Mrs. Hodder and the  
Commissioner, brought the service to  
a close with everybody full of hope  
for the morrow.

Weather conditions continued very  
much against us all day Sunday, and  
as a consequence crowds were smaller  
than we had hoped. But, undaunted,  
our Leaders made the most of every  
opportunity and the Holiness Meeting  
was a time of rich blessing to all who  
were present and several stood and  
consecrated their lives to God and His  
service.

As the Commissioner desired to at-  
tend the Jail Meeting, 130 found us  
in the Prison Chapel. How the boys  
sang the old hymns of their own  
choosing. A solo by Staff-Captain  
Habkirk was followed by the Commis-  
sioner whose heart to heart talk vis-  
ibly touched the men and in some in-  
stances tears were seen to flow. In  
response to the invitation given by  
Lieut.-Colonel McLean, ten hands were  
raised expressing a desire for prayer  
and an intention of living a different  
life.

Hurrying back to the Citadel we  
found that the Y. P. S. M. had in-  
vited the children to occupy the  
gallery, while the body of the Hall  
was reserved for adults. The Com-  
missioner seemed to be right at home  
with the Young People, while his  
stories were most interesting, as was  
also Mrs. Hodder in her address,  
which was suitable for both old and  
young. At the close of this service  
an invitation was given to the chil-  
dren to seek the Lord, and what a  
sight it was to see the little ones  
coming until thirty-four were kneel-

ing, weeping and praying their way  
into the Kingdom. Hallelujah!  
A good crowd gathered at night.  
Again our Leaders poured out their  
hearts in simple, yet forceful mes-  
sages of Salvation. The Prayer Meet-  
ing, piloted by Lieut.-Colonel McLean,  
opened with two volunteers who were  
followed by several others, until eleven  
were kneeling at the Mercy Seat.

## LETHBRIDGE

A MOST enthusiastic welcome was  
accorded Commissioner and Mrs.  
Hodder upon their first official visit  
to this City. Our Leaders undoubtedly  
made an excellent impression, win-  
ning the hearts of all by their  
straight-forward simplicity of manner  
and expression. As the Lethbridge  
Herald reports the gathering "The  
Commissioner is bluff, breezy and  
humorous, yet in his rank as Com-  
missioner he has the spirit of humility  
to the core. Mrs. Hodder is a woman  
of kindly heart and deep feeling, with  
an ever-present consciousness of the  
reality of the practical love of God  
for the fallen and the outcast."

Mayor Hardie presided over the  
gathering, supported by Commissioner  
Meech, Doctor Lovering, Mr. Cran-  
ston and others. His Worship paid a  
glowing tribute to The Army and its  
various branches of work. A hearty  
outburst of applause greeted both the  
Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder as  
they in turn rose to speak. The Com-  
missioner's address kept his audience  
in a joyful mood as he related some  
leaves from the book of his experi-  
ences which he had gathered in such  
Commands as Japan, Africa, Holland,  
New Zealand and other countries.

## MEDICINE HAT

THE initial visit of our Leaders to  
this, the fifth city in size in Al-  
berta, created a deep desire for a  
hasty return not only from the Corps  
standpoint but also our Commissioners  
themselves. From the moment of ar-  
rival, every hour was utilized directly  
or indirectly, for the Kingdom's in-  
terest. The first Meeting was con-  
ducted at Redcliffe, a thriving little  
western town seven miles from the  
city, where, in spite of the unusual  
hour for service, a splendid crowd  
gathered at 4 p.m. to hear the Old  
Story of Calvary's love resulting in  
three surrenders.

The Welcome Meeting at Medicine  
Hat left nothing to be desired. A full  
Hall of expectant, appreciative people  
warmly greeted our Leaders and as-  
sured them of their loyal support. His  
Worship, Mayor Huckvale, delivered a  
most encouraging address, bidding the  
Commissioner and his wife a hearty  
welcome to the city which also lu-

cluded a sincere invitation for a  
speedy return.

Our Leaders soon convinced their  
hearers of their appreciation and  
simply captivated them as they told of  
God's dealings through them in other  
Commands. Hearts were stirred and  
deeply moved, causing thanksgiving  
to God Who had done all things well.

The optimistic spirit of the Medi-  
cine Hat Braves greatly cheered our  
Leaders, especially the evident growth  
among the young people including the  
fine number of Corps Cadets with their  
well used tambourines.

## REGINA

IT WAS real cold when Commis-  
sioner and Mrs. Hodder arrived at  
Regina. There were only a few min-  
utes to spare, the train was late and  
it was near Meeting time, so they  
were conducted straight to the Cit-  
adel where they met with an enthusi-  
astic crowd of Soldiers and friends  
who were happy in the thought of  
such a quick return of our Leaders.

Truly the Meeting went with a  
swing. The songs and fervent prayers  
prepared every heart for our Leader's  
message. It seemed as though the  
Commissioners brought with them the  
Congress spirit and the Regina Braves  
were as eager to receive as our  
Leaders were to impart.

The Divisional Commander, Staff-  
Captain Gosling, spoke some warm  
words of welcome, then the Commis-  
sioner plunged right in to give, in his  
usual earnest manner, a message  
which not only inspired but led also  
to a united consecration of every  
power and every hour for Christ and  
duty.



## By New Scribe

OUR first Spiritual Day! With what  
anticipation and eager desire we  
greeted our Commissioners. Although  
just returned from the Congress tour  
they made it possible to be present,  
and directed by them we had a won-  
derful day. God was with us, and  
truly, "Our hearts burned within us  
as He talked with us by the way." We  
praise God for blessings received in  
each hallowed session. The Chief Sec-  
retary and Mrs. Morris and a number  
of the Headquarters staff were pres-  
ent.

While on duty in the city a Cadet  
found to his consternation that Jack  
Frost had taken undue liberty with  
his ear. He returned to college a  
sadder, but wiser man, and now is to  
be seen with his cap well over the  
affected member.

Christmas War Cries have been  
"sold out," despite the fact that our  
district was somewhat limited. Where  
there's a will there's a way, and cer-  
tainly we found it so. Success brings  
pleasure, and the Cadets are smiling,  
and maybe the Editor thinks we de-  
serve a small "pat on the back."

"There is joy in the Camp." Pud-  
dings have been stirred and prepara-  
tions commenced for our first Christ-  
mas away from the dear "Home cir-  
cle," and we know by the kindly smile  
in the Principal's eye that he intends  
us to have a hungry time. "All work  
and no play would make Jack a dull  
boy," and we have an idea that things  
are not always so "lonesome" as they  
sometimes appear.

The weekend warfare was full of  
blessing. Captain Otterkill with a  
Brigade of Lassa Cadets conducted a  
Meeting at the Hostel, and rejoiced  
over ten seekers. Praise God. Cadets  
elsewhere prayed and worked hard.

Two conversions were reported by a  
lad Cadet while Cry booming. Calling  
at a home where sickness prevailed, he  
entered to pray, and as a result, the  
mother and daughter sought the for-  
giveness of sin and the pardon of God.

# THE GENERAL

Nearing India's Shores

Pray that he may be divinely  
protected and aided

AS the days pass our thoughts are  
more and more Indiaward. There  
is inevitable in view of the fact that  
The General is nearing the shores of  
the Great Dependency. We know the  
Comrades and friends everywhere  
will continue to pray that the wings  
of God's protecting Love and Mercy  
may continue to overshadow our  
Leader, upon whose shoulders rest  
such mighty responsibilities, especial-  
ly at the present juncture.

It is twenty-six years since The  
Army Founder paid his second an-  
nual visit to India, and memories of  
that historic occasion are revived in  
our minds, while in spirit we follow  
the S. S. "Macedonia," in which The  
General is voyaging. We anticipate  
with the keenest interest, receiving  
cabled news of our Leader's Cam-  
paigns in the great and wonderful  
land to which he is journeying.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. MORRIS GO TO JAIL

THE Chief Secretary and Mrs.  
Morris spent a profitable after-  
noon with the men and women pri-  
soners of the Provincial Jail in Winni-  
peg, on Sunday, December 17th.  
The Chapel was filled with men  
while the women occupied the gallery.  
They were attentive listeners. As the  
message of hope and love was reveal-  
ed to them, many were observed to be  
deeply touched, and as the Meeting  
concluded all sat with bowed heads  
in reverence while their particular needs  
were brought before the Throne.

These regular services are greatly  
appreciated by the men and officials,  
and the latter give to The Salvation  
Army every facility to carry on its  
work.

## THE FIELD SECRETARY

Launches Winter Series of Musical  
Festivals at Winnipeg Citadel  
PERHAPS the severity of the  
weather, or the Christmas season  
being so near at hand, had a deter-  
rent effect on the crowd, but it must  
be recorded that the audience which  
attended the first of the special win-  
ter series of Musical Festivals pro-  
grammed by the Citadel Band and  
Songsters was not so numerical-  
strong as anticipated. But with Lieut.  
Colonel Taylor in the rôle of chairman  
and the Songster Brigade and Band  
background, the success of the eve-  
ning was assured.

Two well known local musicians,  
Miss Low, soloist of St. Andrew  
Church, and Professor Arnold Dan-  
organist and choir master of Grace  
Church, were present and their ite-  
rived considerable applause.  
"Lift up The Banner" and "Jesus  
of Nazareth" by the Songster Bri-  
gade were especially good numbers,  
while the Band pieces, including  
"Olivet to Calvary," "Glory to God  
the Highest" and "Showers of Bless-  
ing," were well up to the standard  
the rest of the program. — J. R.

## TERSITIES

Mother Habkirk of Winnipeg is  
the city on a recent Monday evening  
to visit her daughter, Mrs. Major  
E. Hughes, in Portland, Maine. En-  
route she was to visit Seaford, Cal-  
ifornia, where 37 years ago she became  
a Salvationist.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor address-  
ed the Ladies' Aid Society attached  
to the Greenwood Methodist Church  
on Tuesday, December 12th, and was  
given a very warm welcome.

**RS**  
Hodder's  
ked

cluded a sincere invitation for a speedy return.

Our Leaders soon convinced their hearers of their appreciation and simply captivated them as they told of God's dealings through them in other Commands. Hearts were stirred and deeply moved, causing thanksgiving to God Who had done all things well.

The optimistic spirit of the Medicine Hat Braves greatly cheered our Leaders, especially the evident growth among the young people including the fine number of Corps Cadets with their well used tambourines.

**REGINA**

IT WAS real cold when Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder arrived at Regina. There were only a few minutes to spare, the train was late and it was near Meeting time, so they were conducted straight to the Citadel where they met with an enthusiastic crowd of Soldiers and friends who were happy in the thought of such a quick return of our Leaders.

Truly the Meeting went with a swing. The songs and fervent prayers prepared every heart for our Leader's message. It seemed as though the Commissioners brought with them the Congress spirit and the Regina Braves were as eager to receive as our Leaders were to impart.

The Divisional commander, Staff Captain Gossling, spoke some warm words of welcome, then the Commissioner plunged right in to give, in his usual earnest manner, a message which not only inspired but led also to a united consecration of every power and every hour for Christ and duty.

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By New Scribe

**OUR first Spiritual Day!** With what anticipation and eager desire we greeted our Commissioners. Although just returned from the Congress tour they made it possible to be present, and directed by them we had a wonderful day. God was with us, and truly, "Our hearts burned within us."

He talked with us by the way. We praise God for blessings received in each hallowed session. The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Morris and a number of the Headquarters staff were present.

While on duty in the city a Cadet found to his consternation that Jack Frost had taken undue liberty with his car. He returned to college a sadder, but wiser man, and now is to be seen with his cap well over the affected member!

Christmas War Crys have been "sold out," despite the fact that our district was somewhat limited. Where there's a will there's a way, and certainly we found it so, success brings pleasure, and the Cadets are smiling, and maybe the Editor thinks we deserve a small "pat on the back."

"There is joy in the Camp." Puddings have been stirred and preparations commenced for our first Christmas away from the dear "Home circle," and we know by the kindly smile in the Principal's eye that he intends us to have a happy time. "All work and no play would make Jack a dull boy," and we have an idea that things are not always so "lonesome" as they sometimes appear.

The weekend warfare was full of blessing. Captain Otterkill with a Brigade of Lassie Cadets conducted a Meeting at the Hotel, and rejoiced over ten seekers. Praise God, Cadets elsewhere prayed and worked hard.

Two conversions were reported by a lad Cadet while Cry booming. Callie, at a home where sickness prevailed, had entered to pray, and as a result the mother and daughter sought the forgiveness of sin and the pardon of God.

## THE GENERAL Nearing India's Shores

Pray that he may be divinely protected and aided

AS the days pass our thoughts are more and more Indianward. This is inevitable in view of the fact that at the time this dispatch is written, The General is nearing the shores of the Great Dependency. We know that Comrades and friends everywhere will continue to pray that the wings of God's protecting Love and Mercy may continue to overshadow our Leader, upon whose shoulders rest such mighty responsibilities, especially at the present juncture.

It is twenty-six years since The Army Founder paid his second and last visit to India, and memories of that historic occasion are revived in our minds, while in spirit we follow the S. S. "Macedonia," in which The General is voyaging. We anticipate, with the keenest interest, receiving cable news of our Leader's Campaign in the great and wonderful land to which he is journeying.

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These regular services are greatly appreciated by the men and officials, and the latter give to The Salvation Army every facility to carry on its work.

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Launches Winter Series of Musical Festivals at Winnipeg Citadel

PERHAPS the severity of the weather, or the Christmas season being so near at hand, had a deterrent effect on the crowd, but it must be recorded that the audience which attended the first of the special winter series of Musical Festivals programmed by the Citadel Band and Songsters was not so numerically strong as anticipated. But with Lieut.-Colonel Taylor in the rôle of chairman, and the Songster Brigade and Band as background, the success of the evening was assured.

Two well known local musicians, Miss Low, soloist of St. Andrew's Church, and Professor Arnold Dann, organist and choir master of Grace Church, were present and their items evoked considerable applause.

"Lift up The Banner" and "Jesus of Nazareth" by the Songster Brigade were especially good numbers, while the Band pieces, including "Olivet to Calvary," "Glory to God in the Highest" and "Showers of Blessing," were well up to the standard of the rest of the program. —J. R. W.

## TERSITIES

Mother Habkirk of Winnipeg I left the city on a recent Monday evening to visit her daughter, Mrs. Major T. E. Hughes, in Portland, Maine. En route she was to visit Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario, where 37 years ago she became a Salvationist.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Taylor addressed the Ladies' Aid Society attached to the Greenwood Methodist Church on Tuesday, December 12th, and was given a very warm welcome.

## Graduation Night at Grace Hospital

Happy function presided over by Sir Augustus and Lady Nanton, highly esteemed Canadian Greathearts

Our Commissioner delivers informative address concerning Genesis of Salvation Army Social Service for Women

Glowing references made to the Hospital, its matron, medical and nursing staffs, by recognised authorities



conversation was rendered. With the firmness of the dining room, the limits of which were heavily taxed, joy reigned better, and there was a fraternization which was ideal.

GRACE HOSPITAL Graduation is one of the annual events which has no parallel in Salvation Army circles in this West. It stands alone in its glory, and the interest which is invested in it rather than being dimmed by the years is heightened by age. It attracts a coterie of select friends, friends who may be correctly designated splendid patrons.

The demonstrational side of this event is always touched by the wand of dignity; its setting is consistently choice; its program engaging, and its direction studied. So much for tradition.

And now let us state that this year's function, held on the evening of December 12th, was on a par with the best in the annals of this noble Institution, and Mrs. Brigadier Payne who for twelve years has been its honored matron, is to be heartily congratulated on the uninterrupted success and attractiveness of these yearly happenings.

The night was bitterly cold, the mercury tumbling way down below zero. Inside the Hospital, however, all was warm and delightful. A festive spirit prevailed, and the scheme of decoration was, as usual, superbly artistic. This year's special flower was the red rose, and it "quenched it in rare style" over a setting of delicate charm. Some of the ladies present, and it may be mentioned that they are of the company accustomed to such displays, voted it "chic."

We will not say the dinner was a mere incident on the program, for "over the tables" a festival of happy

twelve months, sometimes long weary months, and sometimes months that were all too short, thirteen girls had been working early and late, always with this day in sight. Today, December twelfth, they were to graduate and become fully qualified maternity nurses.

After dinner, we walked through the wards of the Hospital. We passed by the open doors of private wards, where loving friends were visiting the mothers and the new babies, on to the wards where we saw some of the babies who came into the "Land of Unrest," with such a different start. Here was one, a beautiful child, who, nearly a year ago, was left on the doorstep of the Hospital. And here, another, whose feeble cries were first heard coming from the garbage can at the back of the building. Poor little mites, yet all receiving from the matron and her splendid assistants, the same kind and intelligent care. We felt so proud that we were associated with such women, who were giving up their lives, and studying so diligently to qualify themselves to care for the least of these His little ones.

Having made the rounds of the wards and the wonderfully equipped kitchen, we gathered together in the room which was to witness the Graduation.

(Continued on page 8)

SIR AUGUSTUS AND LADY NANTON

Grace," but the chronicling of happenings from this stage on shall be left to another pen, a new one as far as this particular journal is concerned, but we hope it will be often employed in the interests of our readers.

By An Observer  
IT WAS such a happy gathering in which we were invited to share. For



Photograph by Rembrandt Studio.

GRACE HOSPITAL GRADUATION CLASS FOR 1922

Third row: Constance Byers, Marjorie Beatty, Mattie Little, Georgina V. Leslie, Christiana M. McRae, Nina B. Smith. Second row: Nellie Hoddson, Gladina M. Bowden, Mrs. Brigadier Payne, Pearl L. Maywood, Gladys B. Ellis. Front row: Eva E. Birkin, Mary McIntyre, Freda W. Clarke.



## HELPS TO SUCCESS

## COLON

## Series

Have the spirit of conquest.  
I can successfully battle and

**SUNDAY, Dec.** Bright and cold.

hearts fluttered :  
we had anticipated  
We hurried to  
hoping no such

**THINK.** and realize that

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bound as we saw  
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As a rule what the heart longs for the head and hand can accomplish.

As we go

**UNITED FOR SERVICE**  
(Continued from col. 1, page 4)

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We shall need  
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dress.

We arrived at morning. Saturday was the hardest in securing a crowd of the Office

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December 30, 1922

#### MEDICINE HAT

Captain Sawton and Lieutenant Craft Corps Cadet Sunday proved to be a day of great blessing not only to the young people who took part, but also to the Corps as a whole.

In spite of wintry weather the Holiness Movement was well attended, and those who faced the whirling snowflakes found the Corps Cadets in fine fettle conducting a Meeting in the theme of "Faith, Hope and Charity."

In the Salvation Meeting the Brigade spoke, and the theme of the Corps Cadet movement was repeated at the Mercy Seat, and the Corps Cadets spoke of their faith and hope in the future results of their choice to serve Christ.

Our Corps Cadet Brigade has now a membership of eight, and we are hoping to double it for the "C" course at the New Year.

#### WINNIPEG II

The Meetings on December 27 were conducted by our Officers who were splendidly assisted by our Corps Cadets. Although we have only a small Brigade it is a great help to the Corps. At night we had the joy of seeing our young women, and the Corps Cadets, on Monday evening, the Home League line of goods, namely rope weaving and rope work. The opening service was conducted by Mrs. M. J. Bragdon, who was assisted by the Corps Cadets. The evening was a most successful one, and the Corps Cadets were well received during the past four months preparing for this evening.

During the evening the Band played "The Veteran's old Corral" by the Band. The evening was a most successful one, and the Corps Cadets were well received during the past four months preparing for this evening.

#### BRANDON

Adjutant and Lieutenant Williams and the Corps Cadets were in charge of the evening. On Saturday evening the Corps Cadets gave a brief insight into the Holiness Movement, and informed us of the latest developments to which our Corps Cadets are attending just now. Sunday was Corps Cadet Day, and the Corps Cadets took an active part in the afternoon and evening. The Corps Cadets were well received during the past four months preparing for this evening.

On Tuesday night we were especially favored with a visit from Colonel Unsworth. Though the Colonel spoke for only a few minutes, he wished him to speak longer. He carried us to foreign lands where he has been. There were many eyes as he spoke of the sacrifice and devotion of our missionaries in Java and India.

#### VANCOUVER

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#### PENTTON

Captain Ed and Lieutenant Halverson We are very glad to report that Captain Ed is back with us after his recent operation. Corps Cadet Sunday proved a splendid success, considering the fact that we only had one recruit who would be eligible for application. The Lord has raised up another, and we are expecting to see a Brigade organized very shortly. Three Corps Cadets knelt at the Penitent Form in the Holiness Meeting.

#### PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE

Captain and Mrs. Collier A weekend of blessing and recently conducted here by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Habkirk. An exceptionally large crowd turned out to witness the Holiness Movement. A general meeting was held on Sunday morning. The day of victory was the day of victory. The Holiness Meeting which resulted in three recruits. The Corps Cadets spent visiting different institutions, with half an hour at the Company Meeting when the chains were broken. The evening was a most successful one, and the Corps Cadets were well received during the past four months preparing for this evening.

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December 30, 1922

## HELPS TO SUCCESS

**WORK hard.** Hard work is the best investment a man can make. Study hard. Knowledge enables a man to work more intelligently and effectively.

**Have initiative.** Ruts often deepen into graves.

**Love your work.** Then you will find pleasure in mastering it.

**Be exact.** Slipshod methods bring only displaced results.

**Have the spirit of conquest.** Thus you can successfully battle and overcome difficulties.

**Cultivate personality.** Personality is to a man what perfume is to a flower.

**Help and share with others.** The real test of business greatness lies in giving opportunity to others.

**Be generous.** Unless you feel right towards your fellow-men, you can never be a successful leader of men.

**In all things do your best.** The man who has done his best does everything. The man who has done less than his best has done nothing.

**THINK, and realize that**

Prevention is free—cures are costly. The stickler seldom gets stuck.

Lying taxes the memory; truth telling is tax-exempt.

If there were no clouds we should not enjoy the sun.

As a rule what the heart longs for the head and hand can accomplish.

The head on the pin keeps it from going too far. That is all some men lack. Subtle, eh?

## UNITED FOR SERVICE

(Continued from col. 1, page 4)

Our parents being highly esteemed Local Officers of Lethbridge Corps. When the Ensign rose to speak he was warmly greeted by the congregation. "The position I find myself in tonight gives cause for reflection. The note in my heart is one of gratitude to God for His leadings." He referred tenderly to the fact that as a babe his parents had dedicated him under the Army Flag, and following a clear testimony to the blessing of full Salvation he made an earnest appeal to the unsaved to make their peace with God.

Mrs. Ensign Mundy spoke very gratefully of the leading of the Master in her life. "I thank God for my husband," she said, "and also for the privilege I shall have of helping to lead you nearer to Christ."

Major Smith spoke of both Bride and Groom. They have both served under me as Officers he stated and have accomplished much for The Kingdom. With the singing of the Doxology, one of the happiest events ever witnessed in Prince Albert was brought to a close, and later a splendid supper was enjoyed by the Wedding party.

The gladness of the evening was enhanced by the excellent singing of the newly formed Songster Brigade, under the leadership of Songster-Leader Olney.

## PERSONAL TESTIMONY

(Continued from page 4)

the altar right then, and peace came filling my soul. As I stood to my feet to testify to the change wrought in my heart, the Colonel asked me what I was going to do with my life and I answered, "Whatever God wills." This pleased him and brought forth further shouts of "Glory, hallelujah." Within a few days I received the Call to become a Soldier. I obeyed and found my place in the fighting line.

Many years have passed away, but I have ever proved that only in the way of obedience can be found that peace which passeth all understanding.

## THE WAR CRY

# COLONEL UNSWORTH'S TOUR

## Series of Inspirational Gatherings following his attendance at Fall Congresses.

### International Visitor presents Memorable Missionary Lecture.

SUNDAY, December 3rd, dawned bright and clear, but cold, and our hearts fluttered for fear the great day we had anticipated would be spoiled. We hurried to the C. P. R. Station hoping no such calamity would befall us, snow drifts or other winter engines had kept the train from getting here, and our spirits rose with a bound as we saw the jovial countenance of the Colonel coming towards us, and also our good friend Lieut.-Colonel Taylor. They were soon off to

able to work with The Army, as well as the efficiency with which The Army always did the work entrusted to them. The Premier announced that it was with great pleasure he was able to state that the Government of Saskatchewan had completed arrangements by which the historic buildings on Dewdney Street, formerly used for Governmental offices, were to be turned over to The Salvation Army to be used as a Social Institution.

The great audience listened with rapt attention while Colonel Unsworth spoke on the missionary work of The Army in many lands. It was no ordinary lecture to which the citizens of Regina were treated! It was a story with its moments of sparkling humor, but it was also a story of the most melting pathos. A prominent business man afterwards remarked, with our hearty agreement, "The Colonel is a great man; he is a real missionary statesman." Mayor Grassick, in proposing a vote of thanks, spoke of his pleasure in having the opportunity to speak at such a meeting during the last weeks of his tenure of office, and he hoped his successor in office would also stand by The Salvation Army as he had done. The vote of thanks was seconded by the Rev. H. D. Leitch, president of the Ministerial Association, who assured the audience that he had received inspiration and enlarged vision from the splendid address of the Colonel.

For the evening service the Theatre was again visited by a large crowd, and here the Colonel again, with great skill and power, moved the hearts of his congregation as he told of his own bereavement, and the consecration of his little daughter beside the casket of her dead mother. Few eyes were dry as he applied from this text, "Ye must be born again," while the audience found themselves faced by the old familiar truth brought before them in such power that conviction showed itself in many faces. The Prayer Meeting, which was ably handled by Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, soon produced results, and volunteers began to make their way to the Mercy Seat. Fourteen seekers sought and found Salvation, making twenty for the day.

The Band and Songster Brigade rendered splendid service, and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Gosling, Adjutants Jackman, Carruthers and Hardy, Captains Fugelsang and Loughton also helped loyally.

Major Smith had thoughtfully arranged for the Officers of the City and also a number of visiting Officers to take dinner with the Colonel. The opportunity of coming in closer contact with our International Representative was greatly appreciated as was also his table talk which followed the meal.

Moose Jaw

The meeting at Moose Jaw on Monday was held in St. Andrews Presbyterian Church, kindly loaned for the occasion, and the audience listened with intense interest and appreciation to the wonderful story related of the progress of The Army's Missionary work in foreign lands. In the unavoidable absence of the Mayor, Alderman H. C. Bingham presided.

Following the Colonel's address the Rev. Mr. McLean, spoke in appreciation of the message to which they had listened.

#### Brandon

The last meeting place of the Campaign was in Brandon where a fine crowd gathered. The Rev. Widdien, President of the Baptist College of Brandon, presided and gave a most hearty welcome to the Colonel on behalf of the citizens of Brandon. The Band was fully alive to the occasion and rendered inspiring music. The warmth of welcome shown on every hand created a proper atmosphere and the Colonel had great liberty in delivering his last lecture before starting on his journey back to the Old Land.

Staff-Captain Habkirk on behalf of the Corps and Division spoke of the pleasure it gave them to have the Colonel in their midst, and the Field Secretary, who had accompanied our International Representative, throughout the journey expressed gratitude to God for the wonderful blessing and uplift the Congress had been and the helpfulness and inspiration of the Colonel's presence and labors in our midst. The meeting closed with a hearty singing of "Grown Him Lord on all after which the Colonel prayed, giving us his parting blessing.

## IMPRESSIONS

By Miss J. Townsend, Victoria

### What I Saw

A crowd of interested people transported in vision to heaven lands, so realistic were the story pictures given.

A new motto over the platform, "One soul, One Soldier."

### What I Heard

A stirring lecture. We listened for an hour and a half, and sighed for more.

Anecdotes, both pathetic and humorous, and rich personal experiences that opened our eyes and blessed our souls.

The Colonel's announcement that he suggested to see in the Old Land for Christmas. This resulted in a sleigh of homesickness in many hearts.

One magazine writer's statement that "Victoria is more English than England."

Mrs. Commander Hoddinott say, "Hallelujah!"

An elderly gentleman say after much hand-clapping to welcome our visitors, that "The Army seemed to have forgotten how to 'fire a volley'."

### What I Felt

Proud to be a Salvationist, when the chairman, Rev. Dr. Sippell in stating for the collection, mentioned that he could not request a Salvation Army audience to give what they would have spent in a theatre.

### What I Got

A clearer insight into what The Salvation Army is, and of the noble self-sacrificing work that is being carried on by our Missionary Officers while we are enjoying the comforts and even luxuries of home service.

A store of knowledge to scatter abroad at Self-Denial time when certain folks ask "Where does the money go?"

An inspiration to subscribe to "All the World."

By Envoy William Hawley, Calgary

How shall one comment on Colonel Unsworth's grand effort and portrayal of Salvation Army work in many lands? Like Salvation, it was better left than "told," and those who came away spoke thus one to the other: "Did not our hearts burn?" For the Colonel caused one to see in and through the missionary efforts of our many faithful followers—not Salvation Army Officers meet—Jesus still incarnate in concerned lives.

Not small of stature, nor feeble of voice, the Colonel forced for us a chain of illustrations, each link of which was a thrilling story of reclaimed and rescued humanity. He prodigally poured out his vintaged recitals, and from first to last was heard the one great Key-Note of Love.

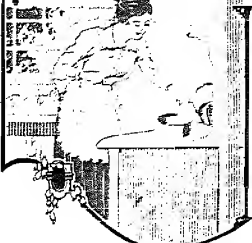
Not always is that great power of Love held up as a Beacon. All too many of us, whether Officer or Soldier, substitute personality for mere fact and issue for the "Real Thing." And yet, when we bear a man like Colonel Unsworth speak, we know instinctively and heartily that Love is the Only Thing. Would that we should nourish that side of our nature more, and stand out upon selfish streaks, so as the better to do our Master's work, and do it with His motive—sheer love of others.

His Worship Mayor Adams presided at this Meeting, and Mrs. Jamieson, of the Juvenile Court, as well as our welcome City representatives, occupied seats on the platform.

## HELP US

Spread the Gospel By Circulating The 'War Cry'

# OF INTEREST TO WOMEN



## "ONLY A BUNCH OF KEYS"

By the late Mrs. Adjutant Hood

"It was only a bunch of keys which the Night Supervisor at the Hospital placed on the table beside my bed, while she and the Night Nurse attended to my needs.

"Nurse, have you the keys of the Golden Gate on that ring?" I asked. The Nurse laughed, "I have the key of the coal-shed" she said, and showed me one of the largest keys on the bunch.



I took the key from her and said, "Do you not think that our lives are like that ring, unending?" We have many keys upon our ring of life, but the most important key is our Faith and Trust in a Living God. I call it the key of the Golden Gate—"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." Then there is the key of a pure clean life. "An Highway shall be there, and it shall be called, the way of Holiness, the unclean shall not pass over." Then there is the key of Service. "I delight to do Thy will, Oh God." Like Isaiah we hear the voice of the Lord saying, "whom shall I send, and who will go for us?" Then said I, "Here am I; send me."

But there are many rings of life, and upon them you will find keys, many keys, but not keys of Faith and Trust, Holiness and Service; they will be missing.

But among the keys that are there you will find the key of the coal-shed. "When the coal is ablaze it is beautiful to look at, and after that what is it like?"

The Nurse replied, "Just a heap of ashes." You are right, I said. If a life is spent for sin and self, however bright and alluring it may be, the end of a mispent life is only a heap of ashes. "Nurse," I said, "do you intend to just throw these keys down anywhere?"

"No, indeed," she replied with dignity, "I am responsible for them," and she took them from me, and held them tight lest if she feared lest they should drop through her fingers, then said:

"I will take care of them and hand them over to the sister in the morning."

That is just it, we have got to hand them over, when the night over, and the morning breaks and the shadows flee away. We must deliver up the keys to God.

And the Night Supervisor looked at the Hospital keys as though they had a new interest for her, then hurried away to her other duties.

## MEDITATION FINDING REFUGE IN GOD

"TRUST in God and do the right!" How many women are daily risking their chance of entering the Kingdom of Heaven by their fear to do the right! A few moments' conversation with those who frequent Salvation Army Meetings often reveals a tremendous longing for the favor of God, and a fervent desire to conduct their homes according to His law, but a thousand difficulties rise before their eyes, and the one which looms largest of all is, perhaps, the recollection of an unconverted husband.

"If only my husband would be religious," they say, "then . . . I" It is this realization that taking the right course will mean going in an opposite direction from that in which he is going that prevents many women from making the great decision for God and righteousness.

She hopes and prays that some miracle will change the views of her partner, but forgets that God may be waiting to work that very miracle through her.

As an instance of the triumph of faith, read the reference in Paul's writings to Timothy, of Lois and Eunice. In spite of her unconverted Greek husband Eunice went out, and the record of it has been an encouragement to thousands of women who, down the ages, have stepped out in faith to do the right. Paul and delicate women have triumphed even in the most adverse circumstances.

No Christian woman, no matter how sorry her circumstances, can be more hard-pressed than was Eunice with her hardened, heathen husband, and living in the times of severe persecution to which the early followers of Christ were subjected. But she triumphed in herself; and she triumphed in her child, Timothy, who, whilst actually converted under Paul, owed all his good desires and godly training to his mother, Eunice, and Lois his grandmother.

Sore-pressed as she often would have been, Eunice was, no doubt, tempted to wonder if it were worth while, and to contemplate the easier path of agreement with her godless husband. If she had thus been persuaded the world would have lost in her a fine example, and through her, one of its earliest missionaries.

"Trust in God and do the right!" And then the end must be all right. Your eternal destiny will certainly be all right, your children will rise up and call you blessed—and who knows, after all, the division which you fear may not prove a reality; for in many a man's heart is found the same craving for God and righteousness as is found in yours, and you may yet rejoice in being the means of bringing peace and satisfaction to your husband's heart.

### Mending Linen or Underwear

Stretch the article to be mended in embroidery hoops. Take foot off machine and place hoops with flat side down under needle. It will not be necessary to turn work but push it backward and forward under the needle. Use ordinary sewing thread and stitch to and fro on the right side until the hole or thin place is covered, all cross if necessary. When turning at the end of each row keep the needle down and raise the foot. A long loose stitch is required for this work.

This method of darning wears well and when the article is washed the repair is very little seen.

### How to Treat Sewing-Machines

The man who complains of his tools is, according to the old adage, a bad workman. Be that as it may, tools must be kept in good condition if the best results are to be obtained.

If you want your sewing-machine to do satisfactory work, remember that it needs to be kept clean. After ten hours work it requires oil, but all cross if necessary.

When turning at the end of each row keep the needle down and raise the foot. A long loose stitch is required for this work.

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## The Children's Salvation

WE HAVE known fathers and mothers—professors of religion of years' standing, sometimes high officials in churches—who could not by any means screw up their courage to speak directly to their own children, or even to each other, on the subject of personal Salvation. We have seen these people, when the great questions of Salvation and damnation have been pressed home upon their attention by the powerful influences of great religious awakenings, compelled to write letters to their sons and daughters, setting forth the importance of their coming out for God and getting right with Him! They feel they must do something—very proper they should—and we suppose they had better do it in this way than not at all.

But what an unnatural, stiff, stand-off un-scriptural, un-Christlike sort of religious atmosphere is this for parents and children to have grown up together in! Can this be supposed for a moment to be the right kind of family religion? Is this the nurture and admonition of the Lord? Never! It looks much more like the nurture of the ostrich or the cuckoo, which are said to leave the nursing of their young to the tender mercy of chance, and far more akin to professional indifference than to the warm, happy freedom wherewith Christ makes His people free.

Parents should cultivate the greatest freedom in conversing with their children on spiritual matters, until the natural difference of their hearts is broken down and destroyed for ever. By pursuing this course it will soon become just as natural for them to talk to you about their spiritual as about their temporal interests. Nothing is more important to the spiritual welfare of children than keeping the freest possible intercourse open between them and their godly parents.



## The Home Corner

Conducted by E.M.T.

NEW YEAR'S DAY is one of the first festival days of which we have any record. The ancient Teutonic tribes celebrated the change of seasons from summer to winter as the beginning of a new year, observing it with great feasting. When these tribes adopted Christianity they naturally celebrated St. Martin's Day, the eleventh of November, as their New Year's Feast. When they changed to the Roman calendar, which began the year with January, they observed the traditional Martinian customs on January 1. A fat goose was essential to this feast. The idea of trimming houses and churches with greens at this time comes from the Romans, as the branches of trees were believed to bring good luck throughout the year.

A Winter Beefsteak Fry  
Take a thick pan and heat very hot. Sprinkle salt thinly over the bottom and clap on the steak which has previously had every bit of fat carefully removed. Cook quickly and serve between flat bakers' buns which should have been split before hand. This method is less trouble than a "bowl", and produces even a better flavor. Get potatoes as near uniform size as possible, scrub them, and place them to bake just inside the furnace door. Baked beans can be cooked in the same manner as potatoes, with an even greater saving on the gas.

Mock Salmon Steak  
Take half a can of salmon and mix with it two cupfuls of steamed stale bread crumbs; season with salt, pepper and one tablespoonful of onion juice; then add one egg and a quarter of a cupful of flour. Mix well and form into steak shape; put into a greased frying pan. Brown on one side, turn and fry until done. Remove to a hot plate and garnish with lemon slices and parsley.

### HOW TO LIVE WELL

Live for others.  
Be always busy.  
Fear nothing but sin.  
Cultivate tender-heartedness.  
Face your difficulties in the name of God, and fight them out.  
Look out for the good in others; do not magnify their failings.

### BURNT MARKS ON PLATES

PLATES that are overheated often become badly stained and the brown marks are not easy to remove with ordinary washing. To take these marks away, there is nothing better to use than a cork and some salt. Scatter the salt over the part to be treated and then rub it briskly with the cork. A little moisture will help the process, but the salt should not be made too wet.

## Ten Years How The Army has

WE are more than half-way through the sixth decade of The Army's life. From its tenth to its twentieth year it grew more rapidly than from its first to its tenth year. Growth has since continued with ever-increasing momentum; the last ten years having been in many respects by far the most fruitful and prosperous in The Army's history.

### Constantly-Widening Circle

This result, which has confounded the prophecies of foes, and outstripped the hopes of friends, cannot be attributed to human sagacity. It is, on the contrary, a revelation of what can be accomplished when man deliberately refrains from relying on his own powers. The Founder merely focused attention on the fact that men, women and children could and should be regenerated and sanctified—a fact he as generated and sanctified—a fact he as refrains from relying on his own powers. The Founder merely focused attention on the fact that men, women and children could and should be regenerated and sanctified—a fact he as generated and sanctified—a fact he as refrains from relying on his own powers. The Founder merely focused attention on the fact that men, women and children could and should be regenerated and sanctified—a fact he as generated and sanctified—a fact he as refrains from relying on his own powers.

And now let us glance at the fortunes that have attended Army efforts in new lands. Almost within his last breath William Booth bade Bramwell Booth plant The Salvation Army Flag in China among its pathetically benighted hundreds of millions; and the General arranged in advance to honor The Army's Jubilee by obeying The Founder's injunction. Then came the Great War to disorganize all human affairs.

Flag Planted in China  
Nevertheless, The Army's Flag, borne by Colonel Rothwell (now in the States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Sweden and Finland. In the few years, that have since passed, during part of the time under Commissioner Jeffries, our Comrades have advanced across only a section of the vast country, but in this section they have established themselves firmly, and been the means of introducing Christ's love to thousands of human hearts.

A famine affecting fifty million has given wide scope for Army relief measures, which have provoked a beautiful gratitude. Prison work has been started in China and is growing fruitful.

One thrilling feature of Army Efforts in the country is that they constantly exceed intention, the achievement everywhere outstripping the programme. This state of affairs began early. During the first year of English-speaking and Scandinavian Officers were to content themselves with learning the language; but in a little while one of their Chinese teachers became converted, the flame of Salvation spread, havoc was played with the time-table and syllabus of training, and the delighted language-students had to plunge at once into soul-saving activities.

And note this enthusiastic remark that dropped from an experienced woman-Officer who recently returned from a world-wide tour of Missionary lands: "Nowhere is The Army work more conspicuous, nowhere does it stand out against the national life with a clearer emphasis than in

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# Ten Years of Accelerated Service

## How The Army has marched forward during the past decade

Most fruitful and prosperous year in our history

The Gospel being preached in Seventy-Three Countries and in Forty-Six Languages  
An amazing record of world service

WE are more than half-way through the sixth decade of The Army's life. From its tenth to its twentieth year it grew more rapidly than from its first to its tenth year. Growth has since continued with ever-increasing momentum; the last ten years having been in many respects by far the most fruitful and prosperous in The Army's history.

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This result, which has confounded the hopes of foes, and outstripped the hopes of friends, cannot be attributed to human sagacity. It is, on the contrary, a revelation of what can be accomplished when man deliberately refrains from relying on his own powers. The Founder merely focused attention on the fact that men, women and children could and should be regenerated and sanctified—a fact he associated with the guiding principle that each transformed person ought to reveal his transformation to others, that they might be transformed in turn, and that each of those others ought then in like manner to influence still more. Thus the Message and Power have radiated out over a constantly-widening circle, until a handful of persons in Whitechapel have grown to be an Organization speaking forty-six languages, operating in seventy-three countries and colonies, and working among eighty-one peoples, who range alphabetically from Annamese to Zulus.

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Nevertheless, The Army's Flag, borne by Colonel Rothwell (now in Glory) was duly planted in China, where there arrived in June, 1917, a contingent of Officers from the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Sweden and Finland. In the five years that have since passed, during part of the time under Commissioner Jeffries, our Comrades have advanced across only a section of the vast country, but in this section they have established themselves firmly, and been the means of introducing Christ's love to thousands of human hearts.

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And note this enthusiastic remark that dropped from an experienced woman-Officer who recently returned from a world-wide tour of Missionary lands: "Nowhere is The Army work more conspicuous, nowhere does it stand out against the national life with a clearer emphasis than in

China." Who can measure the promise indicated in such a beginning so swiftly achieved?

The period under review has also seen Salvationist effort begin in a still larger, though less densely populated country. During 1917 The Army unfurled its Banner in Russia—that backward land, that land of unequal opportunities, which was so soon to be stricken first by war, then by revolution, and lastly by famine. The time has not yet come for relating the stern experiences of Salvationists who lived (or died) in the Moscow, Petrograd and Volga districts, during the darkest days. It is enough that, amid unparalleled discouragements, difficulties and dangers, some of these devoted Salvationists not only kept their bodies and their faith alive, but continued somehow to hold Meetings, thereby introducing spiritual comfort to many poor creatures full of sorrow and suffering. Of that devoted band, some are now recovering health and strength in other lands, though longing for the day of their return to Russia.

**Work not Interrupted**  
Meanwhile their places are filled within the Socialist Republic. And so, after all, The Army's new work in that country has not been interrupted; nor can any one doubt the need being a measure of opportunity) that this work is destined at no distant date enormously to expand.

The Army has met with a very different experience in another of its new spheres—Czechoslovakia. War, perils and tribulations had left the population with some consciousness of their spiritual needs, and the pioneer Salvationists, arriving in 1919, were accorded a popular welcome and official favors. Full freedom to march and meet was followed by government grants to the Social Work. In two years' time The Army standing in Czechoslovakia was to be measured by ten Corps, five Social Institutions, and seventy-five Officers, Cadets and employees, the majority being Czechs.

In British Honduras  
And now let us glance at the group of South American countries to which the present General has sent pioneers. Adjutant Trotman went to British Honduras in June, 1915, and three months later was able to report: "All is well, and souls are coming to the Cross night by night. I have fifty Recruits and sixty Juniors. In all about 200 have volunteered for Salvation. . . . A leading property-owner has placed his moving-picture theatre, accommodating 800, at the disposal of The Army for Sunday nights. This was filled, a crowd being unable to find entrance." Belize, the Capital, has

now two Corps and there are several others in the surrounding country. Less than a year after the commencement in British Honduras, Army operations began in the adjoining independent Republic of Honduras. It was a spontaneous outbreak. The American company's banana plantations attracted workers from the West Indies, and some of these, notably a Sister Surgeant, having learnt to love Salvation, Meetings in Jampana, insisted on having some in the land to which they had migrated. The Republic now has two Corps and an Army School.

**Advances in Bolivia**  
March, 1920, saw a commencement in Bolivia, so that Salvationists now labor 12,700 feet above the sea level, that being the great altitude of La Paz, the capital. When Colonel Unsworth was recently in Bolivia he received the gratifying assurance from a clergyman with twenty-five years' experience of the country: "The Army is certainly on the right lines; it has secured more real conversions in two years than many other agencies have seen in twenty." Another recent beginning was that made in Brazil, which offers great scope for the healing power of Divine Love. "For twenty years," a grateful friend told the pioneers, "I have been praying for The Army to come here."

Nigeria, with its seventeen millions, first received Army Officers in 1920, and already much progress has been made and many lives transformed. Adamah II, King of the Gold Coast, met Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Sauter one day and said: "In England during the South African War, I came across The Salvation Army and was so impressed by it that I have been praying ever since that it would come to my country."

Cuba received its first Officers in 1918, but before then Salvationist immigrants from the West Indies had inaugurated soul-saving on the island.

**A Typical Testimony**  
Kenya (British East Africa) was opened up in 1921 by Colonel Smith, and in eight months over 1,000 natives had sought Salvation. This is a typical testimony. "I have been in prison for my bad deeds, my character was black and my sins held me down; but since I knelt at the Penitent Form God has forgiven me." Here, as in Celebes and Burmah (the other two countries occupied since 1912), The Army's early achievements are encouraging.

It remains to glance cursorily at developments that have taken place during the past ten years in countries where The Army Work had previously

been established. To begin with, The Salvation Army map of the world has been profusely sprinkled with William Booth Memorial Institutions—Training Garrisons, Hospitals, Halls, Colonies, Homes, etc. Practically everywhere The Army's Work has made notable strides. In the countries of Scandinavia our Comrades have proceeded from one triumph to another until today the Organization occupies a prominent and esteemed place in the national life, enjoying the confidence of Royalty and receiving grants from the governments.

**Seven New Settlements**  
In India there have been gratifying advances, the Northern Territory having seen seven new Settlements opened for the lowest and most needy.

The Army's enlarged usefulness in Australasia during the ten years has been largely associated with the opening of new Corps, the provision of Hostels for young women and recruits for old women, and the judicious organization of immigrant parties.

In South Africa our machinery has been strengthened by the provision of the Memorial Hospital for women and children at Cape Town, and Memorial Halls at Johannesburg, Pretoria, Bulawayo, Fordsburg, Uitenhage and Kroonstad.

The Eastern Territory of the United States of America has witnessed gracious periods of soul-saving and many valuable developments, including the acquisition of a fine Training Garrison in New York, the provision of many Hospitals, Shelters and Hostels, a great enlargement of Prison work, and the creation of fifty-nine new Corps, 150 additional Officers, and a Charioteer Brigade to reach mining, lumber and cattle camps, etc.; while the Central Territory reports a fine expansion of spiritual interest in many directions.

**Doubled and Trebled**  
From France we learn that "The Army's activities have doubled and trebled," "memorable events of recent years being the re-opening of the work in Alsace-Lorraine, the establishment of Fresh-air Camps for poor children, a series of remarkable Salvation campaigns conducted by Lieut.-Commissioner and Mrs. Peyron, and the starting of a Corps in the Quarter Latin of Paris."

The story of doing in South America embraces the acquisition of important properties in Montevideo, La Plata, Concordia, Buenos Ayres and Rosario, and an increase of 200 per cent in the Soldiers' Hall. A glance at the Dutch East Indies takes note of the great work being done at the William Booth Eye Hospital, Semarang, and the establishment of the three additional Leper Colonies in Sumatra, Java, and South Sumatra. As the Army has been established in Korea for only fourteen years, nearly all the work has developed during the past decade. Of that work an important item is the Industrial School for Beggar Boys in Seoul—an Institution which has proved so valuable that both the Government and the municipality have contributed towards its upkeep.

Room does not remain even for bare mention of the numerous other countries which, since 1912, have witnessed augmented Salvationist activity and an accelerated rate of soul-saving. Truly marvelous are the width of range, and the pitch of efficiency, already reached. But who can doubt that The Army's work to date is but a sample of the great things to come? To God be the glory!

## Do You Like The 'War Cry'?

If you do, and wish to obtain it regularly, there are two ways of doing so. If you live within a district served by a Corps, a request sent to the local Officer-in-charge should bring it to your door every week.

If not, or you have any difficulty in obtaining this service send a year's subscription (\$2.00) to the Trade Secretary, 217 Carlton St., Winnipeg, and it will be mailed to you direct.

The War Cry is not only the official organ of The Salvation Army and of interest to the general public because all are interested in the doing and progress of the Organization, but a family paper of great value to any household, providing reading that is sound in moral teaching and Christian doctrine, as well as valuable information on home, social, health, and general subjects.

KING GEORGE  
AND  
THE ARMY

(See page 5)

THE

# WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

GRADUATION  
EVENING AT  
GRACE HOSPITAL

(See page 7)

No. 136

(TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS)

SATURDAY, December 30th, 1922

(WINNIPEG, MAN.)

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## We are looking



We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address: ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 511-519 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

2578—Trotter, Arthur—may be called Dundas. Age 14, brown hair, blue eyes, his mother was last heard of in Los Angeles, California.

2746—Kreter, Jacob. Age 62, blue eyes, ruddy complexion, laborer, single, missing nine years. Last known address was Morse, Sask.

2851—Johannsen, Margit Johansen. Age 24, fair hair, blue eyes, single. Last known address was Port William, Ont. Uncle enquires.

2952—Parsons, Josef Fabian. Age 36. Worked on the railway in British Columbia. Has been for some time in Canada. Last wrote home from Vancouver. Father enquires.

3081—Hogland, Ella. Single, age 28, tall, dark hair, brown eyes, last heard of in 1910. Last known address was Sheep Creek, B. C. Blacksmith. Mother and brother enquire.

3254—Scharf, Morris. Age 40, height 6 ft., weight 120 lbs., black hair, grey eyes, dark complexion, clean shaven. He has a scar over his left eye, is a carpenter by trade but works on the Railroad most of the time. Missing since August, 1922.

3395—Gable, Mr. and Mrs. English. Gable to Canada in 1912. Went somewhere near Prince Albert. Missing since 1914. James Bird enquires.

3515—Bjornsson, Jens. Left Soliholm 10 years ago. Last heard of in Golden, B. C. working with the C. N. R. Hall enquires. Grey eyes, medium brown hair, height 6 ft., age 28.

3515—Chivrell, William Harry. Age 28, tall, light hair, dark eyes, pale complexion. Was a farmer before the War, engineer after. Last known address was No. 447 Yorkton, Sask. Mother is very anxious.

3524—Casson, Abel. Age 50, fair complexion. Single. Last heard from 7 years ago at Macerrie, Sask. Sister enquires.

### MELFORT

Ensign and Mrs. Kilton  
That the Baptism of the Holy Ghost is not a thing of the past has been proved conclusively at Melfort. Following two weeks' Holiness Meetings, preparatory to our winter campaign, Ensign Shaw visited our Corps. Scenes and influences which will never be forgotten were in evidence in the Sunday morning Meeting, when seven seekers sought the Blessing of Full Salvation. Dinner was forgotten in the great hunger for spiritual bread.

The Ensign spoke with power to nearly one hundred people in the night Meeting when four souls surrendered. Next day a young married woman came to the quarters, under deep conviction of sin, with the old time query, "What must I do to be saved?" We are on the threshold of a mighty revival. God be praised!

### SASKATOON I

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker  
The weekend of December 2nd and 3rd was a period of hard frosts and foreboding. The visit of Colonel Unsworth on Saturday evening gave the impetus for a good day's service on Sunday. The fact that we had visitors in the persons of Major and Mrs. Smith and Ensign Fred Mundy, coupled with the announcement of it being Corps Cadet Sunday, made the day's fight in most interesting one. Major Smith conducted the Holiness service at which Ensign Fred Mundy sang, and spoke on the Holiness theme. The Officers of the Suburb's department as well as the Corps Cadets with their guardians, Mrs. Fadden Jones, were to the front in the afternoon and night gatherings. The rendition of "Goldthorn" march by the Band in the afternoon was much appreciated. A good crowd was present at night, despite the extremely cold weather. The Band and Soldiers were out in good force all day, and at night the Soldiers rendered the beautiful selection "It is well." Major Smith spoke on "The Advance of early Conversion." A hard fought Prayer Meeting followed during which three seekers were registered at the Mercy Seat.

## Christmas at Happyland I

By Envoy William Hawley, Calgary

CAPTAIN Sally Simpkins came out of Wellman's Corners, and was very plainly bred, as you will observe.

Directly she had opened this unusual Meeting in the usual way, Captain Sally arose and said:

"My dear comrades of Happyland I, I saw so much funny work around this Corps last Christmas that I have taken this chance to broadcast some sound Christmas advice to you all, and some concrete ditto to those to whom it may apply.

"Last year Sergeant-Major Jim Dill gave his—a cuckoo clock. The price on the ticket was \$25.00, marked down to \$4.95, likely because the rooster's head had been glued on again. The Treasurer and Secretary clubbed together and gave—a lovely watch, marked \$10. The Band gave the Bandmaster a pair of binoculars, evidently so that he could see the dotted notes. The League of Mercy presented S-M. Mrs. Hopkins with a silver-plated soup tureen, the ladle and cover to come next Christmas.

Several of you, specially the girls, passed jewelry back and forth, which you well know is dead against the rules and regulations of this Army. And that's the way it went.

"To enlarge: Give useful gifts, and study to avoid mis-fits. Give to those whom you love, and give to those whom no one loves. Give for the clean, keen joy of it—keeping your eyes on the rules. Don't buy your presents at the bargain counter; there'll be something about them that will give you away. Don't compete—if others give you too much, don't try to match their foolishness; and they'll learn better next time.

"To your Inner Circle give wisely; and, besides the nice Christmas ribbon let each gift be wrapped round and round with good will and affection. Again, watch the rules.

"To your larger circle of friends, give a neat card; or a word of cheer, written with your own John Henry.

"To as many as you can, say or send a 'Merry Christmas'—it's the Golden Day of the whole year.

"If your purse is lean, or whether it is or not, REMEMBER THE CHILDREN—IT'S THEIR BIG DAY. Give them everything they want—toys to smash, drums to bust, dolls to pull apart, candy and fruit to make them sick. When they're old and you're older, they'll be telling you about those days of real sport, when you

1922

is dead—  
Forget it

1924

is not here—  
Don't worry

1923

is here—  
Use it

"Now, fur be it from me to say anything in restraint of trade, or to butt into your private affairs, but you know the Cartridge Roll is right down to zero, and most of you just lose your heads under the holiday excitement; so I feel it's up to me to call a halt, and start you spattering a new leaf.

Here's the S-M. gives—an expensive cuckoo clock but fits his human ladder of six kiddies out at the "5 and 10."

(Sensation.) Doreen Driver gives Constance Conroy a present because Constance gave her one. (Several Oh's.) Gladys Gordon gave one to Mary Marks, expecting to get one back, but got stung. Now, Gladys, you needn't blow up; and the others who are hit, please stop blushing.

"Now, this all spells real dictionary words, so the first class in spelling will please toe the mark, I'm going to teach.

"Here's some good rules to steady you to the compass in the Christmas storm, as it were. (Captain Sally got a lot of this out of a book.)

1st.—Listen to your heart.

2nd.—Listen to your pay envelope.

3rd.—Listen to your judgment—or borrow one.

"There's the whole thing in tabloid—whatever that is. Make your gifts square with all three rules.

let them do as they liked, and have what they shouldn't.

"And—hold still till I hammer it in—all you give this way will come back to you again; the joy you give will be reflected in your own souls.

"Be young yourselves; frisk around, play games, laugh, sing, be merry. Happiness and Christmas spell identically the same thing.

"And lastly, never forget that Wonderful Old Manger, and that more Wonderful Babe, back under the Eastern stars, without which you'd not be enjoying this—er—illustrated lecture; without which there'd be no Happyland Corps, nor cuckoo clocks, nor soup tureens, nor singing nor laughing, nor nothing."

My my you should have heard Captain Sally rub it in on these lines. She talked for half an hour, warmed to her work, till those who were hit hard had got cooled off, and those who weren't had caught the big idea. And I couldn't begin to tell you how that Christmas went with such a bang at Happyland I, but it just did; for the Three Rules worked out to perfection, and the kiddies had the sickest, best Christmas ever, and everybody else in the Corps just dreamt it over and over again for weeks afterwards.

## Space for Corps Announcements

### VANCOUVER II

Captain and Mrs. Shifford  
Sunday was a glorious day for the Lord in our Corps. From Knee Drill until the conclusion of the series there was a wonderful feeling of assurance that souls would be saved. Sure enough, four returned to God. The first through drink. He came out for deliverance, got the victory, and we believe our new brother will be a stickler. Another who returned was a backslider for many years and seemed such a hard case that many ceased to speak to him about his soul. But Sunday saw him on his knees praying for pardon. Our Band is interesting in numbers and developing spiritually. Our Bandmates are very conscious of the fact that they are first Soldiers and then Musicians.

### LACOMBE

Captain Carter and Lieutenant Croghan  
Our Corps is steadily progressing. Interest in increasing and souls are being saved. On Tuesday last we had a visit from Brigadier Sims, who was accompanied by Staff-Captain Larson. About one hundred and twenty-five children gathered to a Meeting after school. The pictures shown were amusing, interesting and profitable, while the manner in which they were described helped the children to grasp the lessons they were meant to teach. The night Meeting was of special interest. Staff-Captain Larson dedicated The Place which he had kindly donated to the Corps, after which followed our first enrolment of three junior and six Senior Soldiers by the Brigadier. At the close of this Meeting there were two seekers at the Mercy Seat. Five of our young people have applied for Corps Cadetship so we will be starting our first Brigade.

### CRANBROOK

Captain Tigerstedt and Lieutenant Sheriff  
Our Corps mourns the loss of Color-Sergeant L. Beckwith who passed away at St. Eugene Hospital, Cranbrook, after a lingering illness. He met with an accident some time ago and his gradually failed. Though deceased did not go overseas, he saw service in the Canadian forces, serving as a guard in an internment camp. He died with a good testimony of sins forgiven, and expressing the wish to all who visited him that they might meet him in Heaven. Brother Beckwith leaves a wife, daughters and a son. A Memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officers in their return from Council.

### VICTORIA

Commandant and Mrs. Hoddinott  
During our Officers' absence at the Vancouver Congress different comrades took the Meeting. On Saturday night, Y. P. Legie, Leaver Mrs. Scarf and some of her girls were in charge and a young man was saved. On Sunday night when the Senior and Y. P. Sergeant-Major led on, another young man surrendered.

Our Corps Cadets figured prominently on Sunday, December 3rd. Two of the boys led the Knee Drill, several took part in the Holiness Meeting, and in the afternoon Corps Cadet Guzman Mrs. Commandant Hoddinott, with nine members of the Brigade had full charge. We are very proud of our Corps Cadet Brigade which has a membership of ten, four of whom are preparing to enter the Training College. Mrs. Hoddinott, with her Brigade, conducted the night Meeting and we rejoiced to witness three seekers at the Mercy Seat.

### FORT FRANCES

Captain and Mrs. McEachern  
On a recent Sunday night a young man on his way to the lumber camps came into our Meeting and got saved. He asked for a Bible, and has since written saying that he is enjoying Full Salvation.

The Captain being away at an Outpost on Corps Cadet Sunday, Guardian Mrs. McEachern and the Brigade conducted the weekend Meeting.

### WINNIPEG I

Ensign and Mrs. McElin  
Sunday's Meeting, conducted by our newly promoted Officers, were full of brightness and warmth. The Spirit descended on the Salvation Meeting and we rejoiced in the "Habakkuk Wind-up" over two souls claimed for the Kingdom. We have a number of sick comrades in our Corps, some of whom are near the River, others suffering from scurvy from falling. Please place them in your Prayer List: Sister Mrs. Pete Brown and Brother Grant, Sister Mrs. McKenzie, who is suffering from a fractured shoulder, and Sister Mrs. Jos. Nelson with fractured ribs, also Brother Bradley and a few other sick comrades. —J. R. W. Radner.

### WINNIPEG II

Captain Gardner and Lieutenant Bowles  
We were glad to welcome Staff-Captain and Mrs. Larson for the weekend. We had a day in our Open-Air Meeting on Saturday night, and a good number availed us in the Clinic. Mrs. Larson's address was very interesting and after this Staff-Captain Larson presented to the Corps The Army Flag. The Junior had the honor of the first enrolment under the new flag, and on Sunday afternoon three Seniors were enrolled. On Sunday night we rejoiced to see a young man kneel at the Mercy Seat.